A Second

# MODEST ENQUIRY INTO THE CAUSES OF THE Present Disasters IN ENGLAND.

And who they are that brought the FRENCH FLEET into the ENGLISH CHANNEL, Described.

Being a farther DISCOVERY of the

## Jacobite PLOT.

Together with a LIST of those Noble-men, Gentlemen, and others now in Custody.

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*LONDON*,
Printed for John Dunton at the *Raven*, and John Harris at the *Harrow*, in the *Poultry*. MDCXC.

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# A SECOND Modeſt Enquiry INTO THE Preſent MISCARRIAGES In *ENGLAND*, &c.

AS 'tis a ſad Truth, that the Kingdom of *England* labours at preſent under more misfortunes than one, ſo 'tis as evident the Cauſes muſt be as various as the Effects they produce: What thoſe are, has bin already attempted, tho' it not being eaſie to do right to ſo vaſt a Subject, which is yet far from being Exhauſted, it may not be amiſs to make ſome further *Diſquiſition* into this matter. And whereas ſome pretend part of what has bin already brought upon the Stage is very dubious, and depends only on the Faith of the Relator, it may not be an unneceſſary piece of Service to trace up the late curſed Conſpiracy of the *Jacobites*, as high as we can have any notice of it from plain and undoubted Memoires and Acts of State, moſt whereof curſorily known, tho' not adverted to, nor ſeen altogether, which would give Light to the whole: To which when there is added a Liſt of the Names of ſeveral perſons accuſed; nothing but a man of very abundant Front will hence forward dare to deny what is ſuch palpable matter of Fact.

But the reſtleſs Endeavours of a Party indefatigably bent to ruin themſelves and *Europe*, are not likely to be diſcontinued with one ill accident; and tho' they cannot, or dare not make any open Effort for the Service of the *Immortal and Eternal Lewis*, as they and his own blaſphemous Idolaters call him, yet we are not to think they have leſs Poyſon than before, tho' it lurks more privately, and they dare not ſo bare-faced as formerly ſpit it abroad. And what Methods they ſtill make uſe of, by what ways they can only poſſibly injure us, and how to prevent 'em in this, as Providence has done in the other, is the Subject of what concludes theſe Papers.

In order to this, 'twill be abſolutely needfull to look back as far as the happy Acceſſion of their preſent Majeſties to the Throne of *England*, to the Confuſion of Popery and Tyranny here, the Joy of all Proteſtants in general, and the Satisfaction of all Oppreſſed *Europe*, which could only expect to ſhake off thoſe Chains the *French* had almoſt thrown over all their Necks by the aſſiſtance of *England*.

This Settlement of their Majeſties in the Throne of their Anceſtors, by more and better Titles than any Prince in the World at preſent hold theirs, could not be expected without ſome oppoſition or diſcontent; but that any ſuch ſhould be raiſed by any beſides the moſt bigotted of *Papiſts*, wou'd appear too ſtrange to be thought true, had we not of a long time felt the unhappy Effects thereof; and might have done ſo to more purpoſe, had not the Divine Providence moſt miraculouſly fruſtrated their damnable Deſigns.

Several ſorts of perſons ſoon found themſelves uneaſie under the great and unexpected Change, moſt of which may be reduced under theſe following Claſſes: — Thoſe who are, or pretend to be ſo, out of *Conſcience*, *Honour*, and *Loyalty*: The *Diſcontented* for want or loſs of *Preferment*:

*ferment*: The *great Criminals* of former Reigns: The *Debauchee* and the *Papist*.

All will pretend the first, and that nothing but pure Conscience hinders 'em from submitting to the present Government. But had that no Enemies besides those who are really so on this Score, *England* wou'd be much quieter and happier than 'tis presently like to be. But how small the number is of true honest Men whom this misguided Principle really misleads, we may easily conjecture, if we consider what's so plain, a man wou'd be laugh'd at for going about to prove it:——That no Man can do one thing out of Conscience, who makes no Conscience of all the other Actions of his Life.——For Instance,——To hear a lewd old Sinner, with his Head full of Claret, and Bones of Claps and Aches, to hear him cry out, 'Tis nothing but pure Conscience makes him an Enemy to the Government,——why, 'tis so unbecoming and odd a thing from his Mouth, that 'twoud be a very difficult matter to look Grave while he's telling it.

Such as these we may be *sure* can't act out of Conscience;—of many others there's at least very great *suspition*, however fair in the rest of their Behaviour. When a man shall very eagerly declaim against the Oaths, (as Instances have before bin given) hinder others from taking 'em, and protest they'd n'ere do it themselves, thô reduc'd to the extreamest misery,——to see such all of the sudden enlightened, as if by an Apostolical Influx, and have their minds chang'd at an hours, almost a minutes warning, and swallow what they have keckt at so long, just at that very instant when they must else have thrown up some comfortable Importance together with it; this all ingenuous Adversaries will confess looks so unaccountable, that his Charity must run away with his Judgment, who can believe this looks either like Conscience or Honesty.

The *Biggot* too must come in here, who no doubt was ex-

extreamly disgusted he might now no longer shew all the Religion he had in worrying such as appear to have more, for tis a question that will never be answered, How he can be thought to have any Conscience himself, who won't let another man enjoy his, if 'tis not contrary to the Government, and the common good of Mankind?

Take these away, and then 'twill be easily reckon'd how many remain upon this Head: For shou'd a truly religious Man, who acknowledges we have receiv'd a great deliverance by their present Majesties, have yet some plausible Scruples on account of Oaths or other matters, which after the strictest Enquiries he cannot get rid of, shou'd such a one remain dissatisfyed, and thereupon lose any Temporal emoluments, and yet behave himself soberly and quietly under the Government, and wish well to the Interest of the Nation, such a one ought no doubt to be pityed if not honour'd: But how any Man of Conscience, unless the blind, bloody one of a *Jesuit*, can be willing to have his Country laid open to all the Barbarities of an Enemy more cruel than the *Tartars*; how he can enter into Bonds, Associations, and Oaths for this very purpose, — Let Dr. — himself, or the greatest Casuist they have amongst 'em answer.

Another sort of *Malecontents*, were such who had signaliz'd themselves in former Reigns, for that mad sort of Loyalty which they had substituted instead of all the Virtues and Commandments together; — some of 'em really Notion-struck, and their Brains half-crackt with it, that 'twas impossible to beat in any thing that seemed to contradict this their darling Opinion; and others too proud to own themselves in any error, tho' perhaps sensible on't themselves: Being willingly ignorant that true Loyalty is a firm obedience to Princes in whatever is lawfull and according to Reason, — and any thing beyond this, nothing but meer Stuff and Cant, and as perfect Non-sence as ever was spoke by *Oliver*'s Porter.

For

For the Discontented, on account of Places of Profit or Honour, they are a sort of Vermine generally as numerous after any Revolution, as Froggs after a shower of Rain; and these in no small numbers listed themselves under the Banners of the Murmurers; they were of the Fellows mind in the Play — Nothing less than being *All Viceroys* wou'd content 'em; thinking what they did for the then Prince in running away from their old Master, to save their own Necks and Throats, was an Obligation he cou'd never pay with less than half his Kingdom; And this indeed made some so sawcy, they cou'd scarce forbear huffing Majesty it self, 'till they were taught, it neither needed, nor wou'd accept such ill-manner'd Service. — Had these Persons, as has been formerly told 'em publickly enough, but been so kind as to have oppos'd that Invincible Prince by whose *abused Clemency* they now live, they might have chanc'd to procure that Knocking o'th Head or Hanging they have so long deserv'd: — But alas — their Talent lyes clear another way — If you come to Fighting once, they are *Unfortunate* as well as their Master, and there's an end on't.

In the next rank comes the Sparks that are humble Slaves to any Tyrant that will but let 'em run to the Devil without further trouble or molestation; — who having no sence of Virtue, have none of Honour neither, nor of any handsome or noble Principle. The fulsom *Debauchery* of the *first of the Brothers* Reigns, and the Devilish *Godliness* of the second, has made such Dare-Devils of half the Nation, rendring 'em of no Religion, as a necessary step to one that was worse than none, that no wonder those who are afraid of losing Damnation, and having their Debaucheries now both frown'd and lived out of Countenance, shou'd be very much displeas'd they had not *Toleration* granted 'em whoever went without it.

Nor

Nor muſt thoſe great *Criminals* here be forgotten, who formerly gorg'd themſelves, and grew ſo fat on the ſpoils of the Nation, that they long for't agen as ſavourily as a Sheep biting Dog licks his Lips at a Flock of Sheep, when he has newly ſlipt the Halter for worrying 'em: — which when they found themſelves diſappointed in, no wonder they ſhow their Fangs, and gern at the Shepherd himſelf, thô the Mungrils han't the Courage to faſten upon him, for fear of being knockt o'th' Head.

For theſe laſt, they ſeem more inexcuſable than any yet named —— One wou'd have thought Quarter for their Lives had been very fair, after they were deliver'd from the enrag'd multitude, than whom they needed no other Executioners, by that Prince whom they hated much more than Injuſtice and Perjury: — But after they yielded at little more than Diſcretion, and receiv'd their well-forfeited Lives: Nay, after their Eſtates too were ſecured, beyond one wou'd think, their own modeſt hopes, — when they were at laſt skreen'd from the exemplar Juſtice of the Nation, by the ſame hand who ſaved 'em from their Vengeance, and only a very few Excepted in their Majeſties unparallel'd *Act of Grace*, 'tis after all a hard Caſe to decide whether they moſt expoſe in their repeated Endeavours all along to be as great Villains as ever, their ſtupid Folly, or damn'd Ingratitude.

There's but one Party more, on ſome Accounts the moſt excuſable of all the reſt, namely the *Papiſts*: If theſe are ungrateful, ſtupid, head-ſtrong; if theſe run their Heads blindfold into Nooſes, and break all Faith and Law, and are extreamly diſſatisfied with a Proteſtant King, why 'tis much the Nature of the Beaſts, and who wonders when a Serpent ſtings, or a Toad poiſons? 'Tis their *Religion*, and there being Purgatory of one ſide, and Hell o' t'other, what marvel

if

if when the painted Flame is represented so much more dreadful than the real one, they leap into the latter to avoid the former. Besides, to speak Truth, the poor wretches had a very hard bargain on't. They were forc'd to pay and pray too, and between the Priests and *Ave-Mary*'s had run themselves both out of Breath and Pocket. The Cause had Exhausted 'em in every Town almost in *England*, Mass-Houses erected and Priests maintain'd. And 'twas very hard after all to lose all, and be forc'd to take up with a Bill upon tother World when they expected this their own. That they would have one push more for what they had hoped so hard and long for, and just slipt away between the Cup and the Lip, seem'd very agreeable to their principles and practice, and indeed if there be a Plot without a Papist at one end or other on't, ye may safely venture to pardon all that are engaged in it.

From such persons as these above described, the Government was to look for nothing but Murmurs, and, as *Socrates* said of his Wife, after so much Thunder some Rain was to be expected, so that grumbling none foretold those accursed showers of Treason and Mischief which have since burst out to the Nations Trouble and their own Confusion. For let any Person but impartially examine the principles and circumstances of any whom he either knowes engaged in this Plot, or an Idolater of the old Leek and Onions, and if he find him not easily rankt under one of those mentioned Classes, I'm extreamly mistaken.

Things being in this posture, the late K. *James* (let us suppose) now in *Ireland*, and the ragged Highlanders in *Scotland* declaring for him, or rather against their

Neighbours Cowes, Sheep and what they could catch, the different Parties here in *England* ſtruggling, and ſuch a ferment in the Nation as could not but be expected after t'had bin ſo violently ſhaken; then began to be hamered out a Deſign both here and in *Scotland* to reduce us again to our old Slavery and Miſery, and bring back the fatal Cauſe of all, as has bin unanſwerably prov'd in both the Kingdoms both before the Councils and Parliament, from the very original Band and Aſſociations, and concurring Evidence, and Confeſſions of ſome principally engaged in this Horrid Villany.

For, not to take any notice of the late Kings Declarations (of juſt as much efficacy as the Popes Bull wou'd be here) which like Vipers Teeth were ſow'd about the City by *Vaughan* and the reſt of his Gang, which had bin certain Death under any Government but one forgiving enough to Conquer any thing but harden'd Ingratitude, —I ſay not at preſent to take notice of this early attempt in this place, ſince we ſhall meet with 'em again ſhortly, as 'tis hoped Juſtice will, Let us begin in *Scotland* and ſee how many Cockatrices Eggs have bin brooding there, tho' all of 'em either addled or daſht to pieces. It may be worth the while to paſs a ſhort Remark on the Duke of *Gourdon* there, who after he had for ſome time held *Edinborough* Caſtle againſt their Majeſties, after he had deliver'd it up when he could ſcarce well hold it longer, and was treated with ſo much Clemency both by the Government there and here, after he had bin admitted to kiſs the Kings hand, and gave his Honour a pledge for his Eternal Fidelity, he after all ſneak't off to K. *James*, or worſe, were't not the ſame, to the Court of the *French* Tyrant; by whoſe Example, joyn'd with that of *Hamilton*'s, we may ſee how little Truſt there is

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to that good natured ſuppoſition of ours, —That 'tis poſſible in ſome Caſes for the innate Honour and Goodneſs of a Papiſt to conquer the poyſon of his Religion, and in ſpite of his Faith make him brave and honeſt, whereas in theſe and many other Inſtances we ſee the the quite contrary; that their Religion, ſuch a one as 'tis, is too hard for their Morality, and the *Bigot* for the moſt part runs away with the *Gentleman*.

One of the firſt ſignal diſcoveries made in *Scotland* of this Plot's being there on Foot a conſiderable time ſince, may be that of my Lord *Ollyphant*, at whoſe Houſe in *Bachan*, upon advice given, were ſeiz'd himſelf, and ſeveral Gentlemen more, with an Original Band of Aſſociation for the late K. *James*, ſign'd by about 400 hands, whoſe exact Characters the Paper containing the account gives us a little lower; —*Many of 'em ſuch as were of deſperate Fortunes, ruin'd in their Credit and Domeſtick Affairs, whom no Law could reach*, &c. Very fit Perſons theſe to ſettle Three Kingdoms.

And indeed we ſhall find few weeks but ſome ſteps or other of this grand Deſign were trackt by the ſharp-ſcented Politicians of that Kingdom, to whoſe diſcoveries, as 'twill appear, we are not a little beholden for a clearer Inſight into that Branch on't, which more immediately concerns us here in *England*.

Thus about the beginning of *March*, 1689. was ſeized at *Glaſgow* one *Strachan* a Papiſt from *Dublin*, who prov'd pretty ingenuous, and confeſt he came an Expreſs from the late King *James*, with Letters to the County of *Arrol* written with his own Hand, and ſeveral others to ſeveral of his Confidents and Partizans, which he delivered with other Inſtructions relating to the ſame matters to *Gourdon*, late Regent of *Glaſgow*,

ſome of which cunningly done up in the Heel of a pair of ſhoes. —Which *Gourdon* being immediately ſent for, the Meſſenger by the ſtrangeſt Accident, or rather Providence in the World, met him on the Rode, without knowing him till he heard him named, and on Enquiry found him the Gentleman he wanted, kindly come half way to meet him, and ſeiz'd him with Shoes, Letters, and all the reſt of his Cargo as before diſcovered.

The ſucceeding *June*, we find in the *Scotch* Paper an Account of that famous Perſon *Nevil Pain*, his buſineſs into *Scotland*, and Apprehenſion there. "He gave "himſelf out, the Paper tells us, at firſt, for one *Watſon*, "and then went by another Name, but at laſt prov'd to "be *Nevil Pain, better known* 'twas ſuppoſed in *London* "than there, however 'twas believ'd he could make "conſiderable diſcoveries, and had bin to that end Ex-"amin'd before the Privy Council.

Indeed he is a Perſon notoriouſly *known* both in *England* and *Ireland*. From the Playhouſe, and feigned Plots he proceeded to real ones. In 1672. we meet him in *Dublin*, where the *Iriſh* Hiſtories tell us he went by ſeveral names (as well as in *Scotland*) and was at laſt made uſe of by the *Popiſh* party in the Meritorious Work of raiſing the Mob of the City againſt the Recorder and Aldermen, or at leaſt making ſuch Diſſentions between the Populace and their Governours that they choſe him at laſt for their Agent and made a purſe for him, till on Examination all the Murder came out, 'twas diſcover'd to be a *Popiſh* Intrigue, and there it ended.

He was not leſs remarkable afterward in *England*, for in 1678. we find him with more than

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a finger in the Popish Plot, and for matters relating that way committed to *Newgate*. How dearly intimate he was with his Friend *Coleman*, appear'd then from an Elegy he wrote upon him after his Execution, consecrating after their ways that notorious confessed Traytor into a *Triumphant Martyr*.

And who so fit as this remarkable Gentleman to negotiate in *Scotland* now, and try if 'twere not yet possible to buoy up the sinking cause? But alas there's very few of 'em are zealous enough to make Martyrs themselves, though they'l push others forwards and save their own knuckles—. Poor Mr. *Pain* was not proof against a Halter, or if he were, things were made out so plain against him that 'twas too late to deny the Plot, concurring evidence coming in of all sides. Thus in *June* a Packet was seiz'd at *Leith*, designed to be carryed Northward with the common news Letters, wherein was found a Letter from the late King *James* to his General and other Officers in the *Highlands*, and about the middle of this month, strict search was made for persons concerned in the Design, that branch of it relating to *Edinburgh* no less bloody and cruel then Trayterous and wicked. Their Instructions of burning or blowing up the Palace of *Holy-Rood-House* being shrowdly confirmed by so great a Quantity of Powder, *&c.* being discover'd in *Blair's* House, so near that Palace, and great Quantities of Arms seized in the Houses of several others dis-affected to the Government. On which a Proclamation issued out, bearing— "That whereas there had "been several Treasonable and Seditious designs, "and combinations, set on Foot of late in both our "Kingdoms, by persons Enemies to the Protestant Religion, and ill-affected to our Government, who have

" have presumed to take Commissions from the late " King *James*, intending not only to support the Re- " bellion in the *Highlands* of this our ancient Kingdom, " as appears by Bonds, Associations and Letters, but like- " wise to form parties, & to create Sedition and commo- " tion in other places thereof, to which end *Henry Neuil* " *Pain*, Prisoner in our Castle of *Edinburgh*, a Traffick- " ing Papist, was sent into the Kingdom, and seiz'd in " *Annandale*; and several of his Associates and correspon- " dents have been by our Warrant secured in our King- " dom of *England*, and there being *clear evidence* of a " correspondence betwixt the said *Pain*, and several " persons in this our antient Kingdom, and there being " many suspect and disaffected persons lurking in and " about our City of *Edinburgh*. Therefore we *&c.*

'Twas but a very little while after this Proclamation, before the Borders were reinforced by several strong Detachments out of the Forces there, on Information of an Intelligence and correspondence between the Plotters there and in *England*. And there as well as here, there's hardly a Post but brings us an account of some secured, and parties of Horse still out after more.

From all which nothing can be clearer then that this *Wicked design* was on foot in *Scotland*, and that those who managed it there held correspondence with others here.

Whose Plots though laid as deep as Hell, were not concealed either from King or Parliament, appears plain enough even in those publick Memoires we have of their Speeches and Actions. That the King knew 'em

is clear from his Speech to both Houſes, *March* the 20th. 1689. on occaſion of the Act of Grace. " A " further Reaſon, ſaith he, which induceth me to this " Act at this time is becauſe I am deſirous to leave no " colour of excuſe to any of my Subjects for raiſing di- " ſturbances in the Government, and eſpecially in the " time of my abſence, and I ſay this both to inform you, " and *to let ſome diſ-affected men ſee that I am not unac-* " *quainted how buſie they are in their preſent endeavours to* " *alter it.*

Nor did the Parliament themſelves long want clear and viſible demonſtration of what the King had inform'd 'em, from perſons deeply acquainted with the whole deſign. Thus in the printed Votes, No. 40. Mr. *Gray* Reported from the Committee of the whole Houſe, that they had directed him to move the Houſe that a Committee may be appointed to enquire into the Liſting, Aſſembling and Exerciſing of Papiſts and other diſaffected perſons in Arms in ſeveral Counties of this Kingdom without Their Majeſties Commiſſion. A Committee was appointed accordingly.

Then the Houſe being informed that one Mr. *Dodeſworth* could inform the Houſe of ſeveral Regiment of Papiſts who had Liſted themſelves in Arms in *Lancaſhire*, 'Twas ordered *Dodſworth* ſhould attend the Houſe touching the ſame; and the next day accordingly attending he was called in and at the Bar gave in his Information of ſeveral Papiſts and others, who had liſted themſelves in Arms and had Commiſſions from the late King *James*, to be Officers for Regiments and Troops

in

in *Lancaſhire* and other places. He then was ordered to appear before the Lord Chief Juſtice of the Kings Bench to be examined concerning the ſame.

We further find that Sir *James Rushout*, a Member of Parliament had other Examinations of the ſame nature relating to *Worceſterſhire*, on both which a Committee was immediately ordered to bring in a Bill for the more effectually ſecuring Their Majeſties Government, againſt all perſons that conſpire to raiſe Rebellion and diſturb the peace of the Kingdom. Mr. *Dodſworth's* Examination before the Lord Cheif Juſtice having been read at the Bar of the Houſe (as alſo the Names of the perſons mentioned by him to be Officers in *Lancaſhire*) it was afterwards ordered to be delivered to one of Their Majeſties Secretary of State.

And all this ſurely is more then a ſuppoſal or ſuſpition only, had we no more evidence ſince to back it, but alas this was little more then the Embryo of the plot afterwards diſcovered.

Yet ſuch as 'twas 'tis a pleaſant remark to thoſe who can remember it, how ſtrangely the well-willers to the work did magnifie this buſineſs when 'twas firſt talkt on, Though thouſands grew apace, the numbers of the Papiſts in arms, we were told was very formidable, and before they ſo much as ever met in a Body, they were made a compleat Army.

Thus we have trac'd the different Steps and Branches of this Plot, as they appeared in *Scotland* and *England*, discover'd by the King and Parliaments of both Nations; and hitherto frustrated; wherein one remarkable passage was forgotten in Relation to *Scotland*; whither his Majesties care, like a kind Father, reach't as well as to his two other Kingdoms, and directed 'em, in his Letter sent thither, before his passage into *Ireland*, [To use their utmost Endeavours to discover the secret Practices and Intreagues of all the disaffected Persons, and prevent all their ill Designs from taking effect.]

What Measures were taken in *England* by the *Jacobites* on his Majesties truly Royal Resolution to expose His Sacred Person there, has been already told the World. And I appeal to every bodies memory if that Party did not generally most extravagantly exult and rejoyce when they heard on't. — E'ne much good may it do 'em with all either they or their King have got by't; and all honest Men will for once be of their minds, and be as joyful as they for their lives on this occasion.

The Generosity of the Party too is very well worth observing -- when His Majesty was gon for the defence of his Country with most of his Army, then they thought and hop'd easily to prevail against a *Womans* Management, never before vers'd in the Arts of Government. But they have very finely caught a *Tartar*--- they have found a second Queen *Elizabeth*, with a Soul strong enough either to preside in Council, or head Armies--- Nor dare they, as experience tells the World, meet her any more than

than his Majesty, who thunder'd 'em away from *Salisbury*, at the very noise of his Approach at forty miles distance; and after driving 'em here, has been fore'd to follow them so long in *Ireland* from Hill to Hill and Bog to Bog, that his Army can't chuse but know all their Commanders by their Back-sides, which they have seen so much oftner and longer than their Faces.

And since those concern'd in this fine Project, which what it was the Memorial assures, and common Sense the same, that the *French* would not send a Fleet, nor could at such a nick without intelligence and correspondence. Since they have so much consulted the Glory of *England*, 'tis pity but they should indeed be known to succeeding Ages, and their Names rendred as eternal as those of *Herostratus* and *Nero*.

Not therefore to prejudice any, but leave 'em all to as fair a Tryal as *Creete* had before 'em, wishing heartily they may purge themselves, and after-ages may not have so many Englishmen recorded as the blackest of Traytors, t'will be yet necessary to give a List of those *Men worthy* — who are already committed.

## In the Tower.

Earl of *Torrington*.
Lord *Newburgh*.
Earl of *Clarendon*.
Earl of *Salisbury*.

Lord

Lord *Forbes.*
Earl of *Yarmouth.*
Lord *Gryffin.*
Lord *Rosse.*
Sir *John Fenwick.*
Colonel *Hastings.*
Colonel *Butler.*
— *Stafford* Esquire.
Captain *Hatton.*
Major *Matthews.*
Mr. *Bernard Howard* [ the very Draw-cansir of the party. ]

## In Newgate.

Sir *Nicholas Butler* — verily!
Sir *Adam Blair.*
Captain *John Vaughan.*
— *Throgmorton.*
— *Turner* Esquire.
Captain *Ryder.*
Captain *Crone.*
Mr. *Oliver St. John.*

## In the Gate-House.

Secretary *Pepys.*
Collonel Walden.
Captain *B—*

Accuſed, and in the Proclamation *May* 30th required to ſurrender.

*Tho. Tildeſly*, or — *Tindeſly* [excepted in the Act of Grace.
*Molineux.*
*Tempeſt.*
*Townly.*
*Garlington.*
*Standiſh.*
*Gerrard's* Son.
*Tho. Tildeſley.*
*Ralph Tildeſly.*
*Henry*, *Richard*, *Alexander* } *Butlers.*
*Tho. Carus.*
*Tho. Weſtby.*
*William Weſtby.*
*Harrington.*
*Rob. Molineux.*
*Maſſy.*
*Penny.*
*Carus.*
*Byerly*, al. *Barlow.*
*Gooden* — Clerk.
*Goodwin* — a Romiſh Prieſt.
*Will. Weſtby.*
*George Carus.*
*Thomas Butler.*
*Stanby.*
*Penalt.*
*Knipe.*
*Coale.*
*Carus.*
*Woolfall.*
*Dacker.*
*Colton.*
*Thornton.*

Theſe with many more of the ſame Stamp for whom Warrants are abroad, had concerted the Matters between 'em for a general Inſurrection-- The places of Rendevouz appointed on ſeveral pretexts at ſeveral places-- One of the chiefeſt- the famous *Cock-match* at the *Bathe*-- to ſpoil which ſome Troops of Guards were ordered thither, which we are not to expect they ſhould have the Courage to meet, nor did they, but ſcattered and ran to Coverts, as faſt as Guilt and Fear cou'd drive 'em, nor after all have they had the Courage to fire one Piſtol for their Cauſe throughout all *England*, tho' arriv'd they were to ſuch a heighth of Inſolence, on hopes

hopes no doubt of sure Success; that where they had Power, (only in one place) Protestant Chaplains have been forbid to pray for His Majesties Success in *Ireland*, and the very Guards and Centries abus'd and affronted by such as knew where to have a sufficient Sanctuary.

And now very plausibly may the Papists cry out as some of 'em do very impudently and loudly—You charge us with Plots—Here's one of your own—One in which Persons of the greatest Rank and Interest are embark'd, *Body*, *Soul* and *Estate* (that out-throws Lives and Fortunes a Bar and a half at least) henceforward be silent; for if there were any thing real, at least the Protestants can Plot as well as we.

To give 'em a full Answer—Do they think, or did we ever, that there are no Villains besides themselves, or that we are ignorant a Renegade makes the bloodiest *Turk* alive, and that Mungrels are no better? Can we help a Knaves wearing the Mask of an honest Man, on purpose to disgrace him, as well as secure himself? How great the Interest of these Persons concerned is, appears from what has been already hinted—Their tame submitting without one Stroke struck for 'em in any place of *England*. Besides, There are very few of them Persons of any considerable Note, Interest, Reputation, or Fortunes—Nothing they had generally to lose but a Carcass, and those not all of the Soundest. This they fairly staked, win an Estate, lose an Halter; they expected a Throw for't, and 'twas no great concern which side the Dye fell on.

And yet more. That most of those concern'd are indeed Papists, and professed ones too, is apparent from all the Proclamations and Acts of State yet mention'd.

'Twill be now needful to describe the Methods by

by which this Plot was carried on, what all these are frustrated, what yet remain too, (invincible) to their Designs.

They and the Devil (to slander neither) did their parts; and had but Heaven stood neuter one hour longer all had been their own. How they were disappointed on the Fleet, has been already observ'd in the first Part, and is by this time all over *Europe*; who can't but esteem us the Darlings of Providence, and will still be so as long as a Protestant lives in the World.

But tho' their Head be crush'd, their Sting yet remains--*hæret lateri*--as has been obsery'd; their Talent lies more in Lying than Fighting; the Nation is poyson'd between Knaves of their side, and Fools on the other; the Symptoms are visible and dangerous, the parts swoln and very angry; Lenitive and Emollient Medicines must be made use of, or we are in a fair way to do their work, and ruine our selves without their Assistance.

It has been so long the best Game our Enemies had, to play us at one another, and save their often desperate Stakes, that it should make us asham'd to be trick'd upon so dully the self-same way. This they have been, and are still as busie at as ever, tho' we may thank our selves for the Success they find.

Is not all the World convinc'd, That Union of Interests and Affections is the only way to make a Community safe and happy? The contrary is easily argued. Where there are two such strong Parties as are in *England*, by many years unlucky Accidents exasperated against one another, yet the Body of both firm to the Government, what can ruine that and both, but setting these together by the Ears, and hallooing the Rabble of both sides one against th' other?

That

That this is the present most dangerous, most successful, continued Labour of our common Enemies, not only ungrateful Experience and daily Observation informs us, but Majesty it self, in its Speech to the Parliament before-mentioned, wherein the King tells us, *Amongst other Encouragements which I find, they give themselves, one of the ways by which they hope to compass their Designs, is by creating differences and disagreements*, &c.

And if 'twere possible to creep in even among that August Assembly, how much more in common Conversation among all Ranks and Degrees of the People?

*Here's such an one* (cry they) *a common Swearer, Drunkard, Whoremaster, and yet a zealous Churchman all the while, and a red-hot* Jacobite *to boot.*

This the Mob of one Party swallows very readily, and not having a Genie large enough to see the Fallacy out, runs along with this imposing Villain in the Conclusion he draws,

*Ah, they're all alike, or the most part of 'em; there's not an Halter to chuse, they'l certainly betray the Nation to save their own Bacon, and persecute the poor Dissenters again.*

So there's one whole Coffee-house charg'd and prim'd, there wants but giving Fire, and that shall be done from t'other side rather than not at all.

*Well, these Presbyterian Devils, they'll never leave till they've brought all to a Commonwealth.—Don't you see the Church must down, and nothing else will satisfie 'em.— Better turn Papist, nay Mahometan, than let 'em get uppermost.*

A very fair Speech on t'other side! Now a clear Stage, bring the Combatants but in sight, and they'l at it as naturally as two Cocks, while the Rogues stand by, bett,

bett, and laugh, and are ready when both are weakned to fall upon both together.

Nor indeed can any side be totally excus'd, since all Parties have a little touch of the Papist; their own Party is Infallible, and all the rest are damn'd Hereticks. This they are asham'd to own in general, but yet particular Instances make it plain 'tis their practical Belief. Every little Fret of Affairs sets 'em a madding one against another; and if the Pulpit has at any time begun the War, the Press has made sufficient Reprizals; for 'twould break a thousand pair of Lungs, tho made of as sounding Brass as the Vertuoso's Engine, to be heard as far as the Press Edifies; nor is there any holding forth like that of the Hawkers.

The English have been accounted a wise Nation; but would it not make a Man almost asham'd of his Country, to see the Venom of any Male-content lick'd up with so much greediness, as if all the Kingdom had the Green-sickness, and nothing but Chalk and Ashes could please it?

Against those who are really Enemies to the Government, let's in God's Name be as vigorous as every honest Man ought to be, nor need we speak more than Truth of 'em; but then let's not mawl one another instead of them, nor Fire against our own Troops, because one part of them wears White and the other Red; as great a Mistake as that reported of the *Inniskilling*-men at the *Boyne*, who in the hurry of the Battle met the King himself, and presented their Pistols at him, thinking him an Enemy.

We have seen the Design, Original, Character, Names and Methods of the Plots and Plotters. Those of their Favourers who are not quite lost, I'd fain try, if it might be possible, to fix a little Reason on 'em, taking them in the same Ranks to which they are already reduc'd.

'Tis

T'is a true Observation, that there's very little sound Reason in the World; and that most both of the great and little Actions therein, are directed from narrow Principles, Prejudice, Affection, or Example. The last of these has prevailed to render many Men well-Willers to the baffled Cause, which has ruin'd those already mention'd. 'Tis an easie, and lazy way of satisfying the Judgment; This and that great and good Man, does or does not, he knows best, why should *I* be afraid to follow him; not reflecting that others as great, and good, and wiser, take quite different Courses, which reduce things even beyond an *Æquilibrium*, at least leaves fair Reason to decide the Controversie.

*If* Conscience engages some Persons in the forementioned Matters, not to pass through all the intermediate Arguments, the scruple must at last Center in this; that all Kings, at least those of *England*, are absolutely Irresistable; (for if ever Reason, there was now;) But let 'em consider, this makes as arrant Whigs and Rebels of all their Glorified Confessors, as of any that came over with the then Princes Army.

'Tis notoriously known, as they've been often told, and can't answer it, who 'twas invited the Prince to *London*, (whoever did it into *England*) who took upon them to secure the Government; as soon as e're K. *James* was slept out of Town; who turned out his Lieutenant, and put in that Brave and Honourable Person, who remains there to this Day? Here's Resistance, with a Witness; Has this been yet confessed by those who engaged in't? Have they heartily repented? What Pennance has been done for it, or publick Satisfaction, and Acknowledgment of their Wickedness and Rebellion? If the Examples of such weigh any thing, it must be certainly as valid, when all the Nation is of the same side, as when all the Nation is against 'em. If nothing then, neither now.

The *Jacobites*, insisting on the Numbers and Excellency of those Persons, especially, of the Clergy, who espouse or favour their Cause, makes it almost necessary for me to undertake an Ungrateful Task; for, after having desired 'em to look over their Rolls agen, and reckon how many they find who refuse the publick Prayers for their Majesties, and particularly, for Success in the *Irish* Expedition (which Murders all their *de facto* excuses) and after hence, fairly argue, that all who use these sincerely are against 'em; all that do it Hypocritically are blacker within than without; it may be very diverting, to present the World with the Characters of a few of the greatest Sticklers, for the Cause, who are, or have been of the Clergy; tho' some of 'em have in this one thing shown a little Honesty, that they have thrown off the Gown, thereby to disgrace it no longer. Whence 'twill appear, as some Ingenious Men have observed, that K. *James* is the unhappiest Man in his *Friends*, of any one Living.

Among other Instances, to give at present only these one in the West, another in the North, and some nearer home, but all in Persons sufficiently Remarkable.

The little Northern Spark, who has lately been so civil to cast his Skin; and has been seen in as Conspicuous a Place, and as good a Light, as the Pillory can afford him; was as Notorious in the Country whence he came, as he has been since his Transplantation. He was indeed excellently qualified for a half-Martyr, among the *Jacobites*, being as Turbulent, and Abusive, as Scandalously Lewd, and Irreclaimably and Impudently Debauch'd, as they could wish; a known frequenter of Houses and Persons of the worst Character, intimate, and long time and frequently alone, with common Harlots, adding Adultery to Uncleanness, and in Hypocrisie so horrid for his excuse and pretence, that it shall never by me be recorded, lest Christianity it self shou'd be scandalized for't, but sufficiently known, if you'll take the pains to enquire at *New Castle*.

There

There's one precious Faggot, we'll throw the other over as fast as possible.

What think ye of others more *Basely*, there are Persons to be Named, who after a Life sufficiently remarkable for other things, their Sobriety and Vertue, after expectations from Court, Frustrated by the unkind Departure of their Dear King *James*, have some of 'em, as has been before touched, kept both their Places and Principles, declaiming as eagerly as ever, against that Government to which they have Sworn, and by which they are protected. Others, after they have gone as fair Lengths as any, to obtain somewhat gaped after, have promised faithfully, under Hand and Seal, to swallow all the Oaths, though there were a thousand of 'em link'd together (there are such Instances) on the valuable Consideration of warm Perquisites, and have yet miss on't; who immediately on this, fall a roaring out of their tender Consciences. How sorely were they gaul'd with what was required? And rather would they die a thousand Deaths, than comply with't; that being the very and only Reason of their missing what they so well deserved,

But all these are drowned in the Western Bellwagger: King *James's Friend* [illegible] honoured by that proud Name by him himself, the famous Dr. R—— of S—— the who so remarkably distinguished himself by setting up the Rebels Heads, and lying with his Parishoners Wife, and keeping her for his own proper use. This Loyal Pious Gentleman, when the Prince landed, rode away threatning, like half an *Almanzor*, to kill all his Army; but on the sudden posted for *London*, because they came on too fast, and would not stay to be murdered. But 'tis a most uncomfortable Life to be in such a wide wandring City, without some good Company; on which, he sends for his old Acquaintance to come and live with him, promising her an 100*l.* to furnish some Rooms; which was judicially prov'd against

against him, but a few Weeks since, by his own Letters, produced in open Court, and by the Confession of the Woman, and as horrid a Story which as black as it seems several Circumstances are omitted, too undecent and horrid to appear in publick.

Hence would *I* not fall into the Errour I've blamed in others; nor condemn so much as all those who are for that Party: But this may be said, There are some great and remarkable Persons among 'em, and of the others, that we may safely challenge 'em to name any number worth taking notice of, which espouse their Party all *England* over, that are or have been exemplary, for Piety, Lerning, and Moderation (which used to be a Christian Vertue) or who think not themselves too deeply engaged in the Transactions of former Reigns, to make a handsom retreat.

But who would have expected so much Truth, and such a plain Confession, as their new Prayers already hinted, give us: Let 'em confess for themselves; and indeed they seem very much on the right on't, *That they are without King, without Priest, and without* GOD in the World. That they are without *KING*, is very true; for they acknowledge not This; and their Own moves about so nimbly, no Body knows where to find him, being a much better Horse-man than *King William*, whatever he may be for a Souldier; for let him make never so much hast, he's got to the Rear of his Army, before the other can come to the Front; and before he beats them and gets thither, is clean out of sight. They are as much *without Priest*; for besides that some of 'em have slipp'd-shell, all the rest the Law has *Suspended*; and they are no better than meer *Tubsters*; and that they, and such as these already described, are really, as they confess, *without* GOD *in the World*, no body that *I* know will dispute with 'em.

Some,

Some, who don't much trouble Conscience, but their Humor lies more on the Loyal Side, seem throwdly afraid that the Monarchy of *England* will be shock'd, and its Constitution alter'd by this Breach in the Succession. For some-what shaking the Frame in the Goverment, 'tis confest; but Thanks to those who made it necessary, and had rais'd so many Superstructures upon it, that 'twas a wonder it stood without quite pulling down to the Ground; and for what shaking it has had, 'tis only like that of a Tree, 'twill make its Root the firmer. Here's the pinch of the Question; Which wou'd most have injur'd the *English* Monarchy, tying up the Hands and Arms of a King, as they pretend they'd have had done; or making so small a Variation, as has been done ten times before, and yet the Monarchy is still alive, and alive is like to be this many Thousand Years, if the World continues so long?

If any are discontented for want of Preferment or Fortunes; Why are they so mad to venture inevitable Loss of what yet remains? Han't they fairly deserv'd to lose what they enjoy? The World runs round; and Ten to one they will have a share on't one time or other, if they don't force the Government to send them out before their turn comes.

What can the Debauchee pretend? Is't that there's none as bad as himself of our Party? All good Men wishes he were not mistaken, and groan for the time when a Drunkard, or Swearer may carry his Name, or Mark on his Fore-head, and only be Cloathed in those Rags they deserve?

Can't these sort of Persons be content to go down to their Place in silence, but they must have all publickly Transacted, ride full speed to *Damnation*, and make a grand Parade to Hell? Will they full drink Confusion to King *William* as they are going to be Hang'd, and tempt a Man

to

by

to wish all of their Party might take up so good a Fashion, were they Men, and not Swine or Devils; so Noble and Royal an Example wou'd Work upon 'em: We having now a King who may say of all other Vice, as of Swearing: He'd not have His Subjects use it till He led them the way. A Prince who Deserues, and has Earn'd all those Tittles which Flattery gave those before him: The delight of His Subjects, the Envy of their Neighbours, and the Terror of His Enemies. Who has (or has done sufficient towards it,) Obliged, and really Gratified all Parties in every thing they cou'd ask, but Destroying themselves and one another, has setled the Establisht Government in Church and State, and given a Legal lasting Security to such as in some Cases, differ from the first of these; who tho' absent has the Prayers, Hearts, and Purses of His People at His Service, as appears from the late generous Resolution of the City, to assist against any possible Danger with Voluntary Forces; Their Martial Genius not being yet lost, tho' oppress with so long Slavery, nor is it yet doubted, but they'l approve themselves as brave as they have done formerly on sadder Occasions; or before that when they have beat the *Dans* from their Walls, or their generous Lord Mayors Stab'd, Rebels in the Head of all their Armies. Nor can they do too much for that Prince who has done so much, and ventur'd so far for them; Whom now His very Enemies acknowledge, brave, almost to an excess, and themselves cringing and truckle to his Fortune. Who has Conquered a Kingdom before other Princes have struck a Stroke, and goes into the Field to Fight, not observe and dog his Enemy; And who no doubt will be here again soon enough, for all His Rebels if they dare appeare against Him, which the *French* can't hinder without dividing their Fleet, which expose 'em to our Force, as soon as we feel our selves again. Why seems born for as great things or greater than he has yet Accomplisht, and *France* holds out all this while to make His Laurels the more Lively

by

by their Conquest: Who appears yet destin'd for greater Victories, then any over Oppressors and Tyrants; and which none but Heaven can accomplish, *viz.* That Cursed Debauchery that over-runs and plagues the Nation, worse then all its former Miseries, and that Quarrelsome humour amongst our selves; that has made us the Scorn of *Europe* almost this Hundred Years: And when this is done, His next Expedition must be to Heaven, for Earth can have nothing left greater, either to Employ, or Reward Him.

*FINIS.*

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